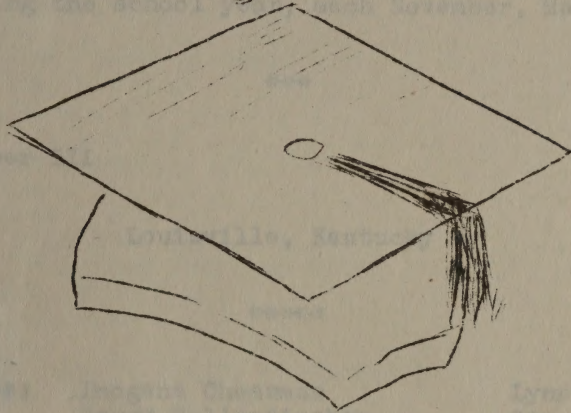


The Kentucky Colonel



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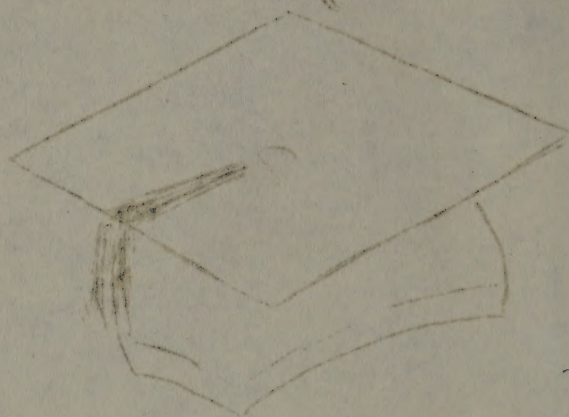
The student magazine of The Kentucky School for the Blind,
published during the school year, each November, March and June.

Volume II Number III

June 1947

Louisville, Kentucky

The Student Magazine of The Kentucky School for the Blind



JUNE 1947

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Student Editors: Imogene Cheesman
Peggy Vallandingham
Anna Sue Cochran
Joanna Pennington

Lynn Mitchell
Ote Campbell
Oral Miller *8 Lines*

Faculty Advisors: Miss Martha C. Schneider

Mr. Paul J. Langan *3 Lines*

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A Tribute

1

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The troop sent two representatives to the Home and Food Show, which was held at the Armory in Louisville, to show how the scout troop could do.

Over the last few months the troop has taken in one new member, Louis Castle. The boys who had tried for Second Class Scouts worked hard on their tests and they were all successful in passing them. They are Kenneth Howard, Jack Perry, and Oral Miller.

The concession stand operated by the scouts has been very successful this year. Besides paying for all the scouting expenses it has bought a new instrument for the band, and has furnished the trophies for the winning team and the medals for the high-point men when the Virginia and the Ohio schools competed with our boys in the track meet. At the end of this year we hope to have funds enough to start the stand next fall. We hope next year will be the best year for scouting in the history of the troop.

Oral Miller
8th Grade

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A Tribute

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In the death of Mr. Ellis the work for the blind has lost a devoted and efficient leader, and the blind have lost a sincere friend.

Scouting

On May 31, the entire troop went to the Covered Bridge Reservation, the Boy Scout camp, for a stay over the week-end. Part of the troop returned to the school the same day, but the rest of the boys stayed overnight at the camp to take some tests in nature that they had not passed during the school year. The boys who tried for First Class Scout took a fourteen-mile hike back to school on June 1st, since that is one of the requirements of a First Class Scout.

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Oral Miller
8th Grade

Immediately after graduation I have nothing planned but complete relaxation, for I feel that my brain deserves a rest after twelve years of serving me more or less faithfully. After both physical and mental rest are complete, I shall set about preparing for my life's work.

The field which I plan to enter is one not often chosen by men. After much thought and careful consideration of other fields, I have decided to be a librarian. Almost as far back as I can remember, I have enjoyed the company of books. I have spent many happy hours working in the school library.

However, the fact that one appreciates good literature is not a sufficient reason for entering this profession. A famous librarian once said, "If you want to be a librarian, don't come in here and tell me you like books, tell me that you like people. To help people is the only real function of the librarian."

Many opportunities for influencing the thoughts of the younger generation are to be had in this calling. It is said that a magazine article on the boring of a tunnel through the Alps, found in a public library, gave George Westinghouse the idea for his airbrake. In later life John Burroughs spoke of the inspiration he had received from a school library copy of the life of George Washington. The library and the librarian do have a definite effect on the public.

Multiple advantages are to be gained by the librarian. There is the rare chance for further personal development. His constant contact with the public offers an opportunity for continuous self-education. His associates are congenial; his surroundings are pleasant.

There is a greater demand for librarians today than ever before. This is the result of the enormously increased reading public and crowded conditions of the colleges and universities. As this condition will exist for several years, I feel that with the proper preparation and qualifications, I should be able to obtain a position. The preparation for such a position is long and arduous. A four year college course and two years of scientific library training are required.

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(Male High School)

An interesting part of the routine at Male High School was the weekly assembly period. Assembly usually lasted about an hour, and it consisted of announcements of interest to the students, cheers for the athletic teams, and interesting speakers from our community.

One of the most interesting of these assemblies was the Senior Honors Day Assembly, held Friday, May 23. It included awards for scholarship, letters for athletes, commissions for those in the ROTC and medals for other particular services to Male. The program was interspersed with numbers played by the Male High Band, recently crowned state champion.

The climax was reached with the singing of the school song by all of the students. Then, as the rest of the students watched, the seniors marched out as the band played "The Male Fight Song". I think that everyone had a certain indescribable thrill. It gave you a funny feeling inside which was really a lot of happiness mixed with a little sadness to be leaving Male High.

Lynn Mitchell '47

THE MUSIC BOX

Our music department has been buzzing with activities during the past two months. On Tuesday, April 1, a group of the music students attended a concert at the Memorial Auditorium. We heard the Louisville Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, with Mr. Robert Casadesus as the featured soloist.

On April 28, 29, and 30 a three-day music festival was held at the Jefferson County Armory here in Louisville, celebrating the tenth anniversary of the Louisville Philharmonic Society. The first in this series was a vocal concert consisting of a children's chorus and an adult chorus, with guest soloists from the Metropolitan Company. The following evening, Mr. Alec Templeton appeared with the Louisville Philharmonic Symphony in a performance of the Grieg Concerto. Mr. Templeton also displayed his superior talent by composing a piece there in the auditorium with the main theme consisting of notes requested by people of the audience. The festival was closed with a special concert of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra.

On Saturday, April 26, Mr. John Schneider presented a piano recital in our school auditorium, marking the first in a series of recitals by students of the University of Louisville School of Music. The second in this series was a vocal recital with Miss Helen Hill Gibson, soprano, and Mr. Elvin Campbell, baritone. On May 23, Miss Mary Catherine Smith and Mr. Richard Spalding appeared in a violin and piano recital. Mr. William Mootz accompanied Miss Smith on the piano. The closing recital in this series was performed on the piano by Mr. Paul Ramseier on May 27. We are certainly indebted to this group of young people for their excellent performances here at our school.

(Lynn Mitchell)

An interesting part of the program at this time was the presentation of a group of students who had been selected for the purpose of representing the school in the annual concert. It consisted of a group of students who had been selected for the purpose of representing the school in the annual concert.

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The student recital will be presented on the afternoon of June 8, in the school auditorium. It will consist of selections played by students from the elementary grades through high school.

On June 12 the music activities will come to a close when Peggy Vallandingham will play the piano in the commencement exercises. The chorus will also sing two numbers on the Commencement Program.

Imogene Cheesman - 10th Gr.

ACTIVITIES

The five trainees who were mentioned in Activities of our last issue were to finish their course on April 12. Since they were liked and admired by both faculty and students, it was decided that a reverse dance should be given in their honor. It was held on the evening of March 29. The girls, dressed in early spring sport clothes, called for the boys at eight o'clock and escorted them to the auditorium. At this point, some of the boys were presented with onion corsages for which they paid dearly. Their penalty was to be a sort of wallflower, deserted by all, except for their faithful dates -- if, indeed, they were faithful! Although the tables were turned several times during the evening, at eleven the boys were escorted to their quarters.

We are now well protected against starvation! The K. S. B. has a large garden and the beginning of an orchard. For the boys who are interested in farming, the garden provides some experience along that line. Although the orchard has only twelve fruit trees now, it will be enlarged in the near future.

On the evening of May 3, a dance was given in honor of the boys from the Virginia and the Ohio Schools for the Blind. These boys were here to compete with our team in the triangular track meet which was held on the campus. At the halfway point in the dance, a trophy was presented to Virginia, the winning team; a medal to the highest score man on each team; and white, red and blue ribbons to the individuals holding first, second, and third places respectively.

On May 17, the high school girls were stricken with spring fever, and the only possible cure was a picnic. We wasted no time in getting started on the road to recovery. We made our plans for the eighteenth, and were going -- "come rain or come shine". Well, we had both rain and sunshine, but we went and had a wonderful time.

Imogene Chestnut - 10th St.

Due to delays beyond our control, the play, "A Little Honey," was given on May 30, instead of in April as previously planned. The students in the cast were: Carole Ashcraft, Joan Britt, Ote Campbell, Imogene Cheesman, Anna Sue Cochran, James Scoggins, Lytha Ann Simpson, Peggy Vallandingham, Christine Wade, Edison Wommack, and Billy Wood. In spite of the fact that everyone was nervous, it went smoothly, and seemed to be a great success with the audience. The members of the cast wish to extend their most sincere thanks and appreciation to Miss M. Blye Allan, who coached and directed the play so efficiently. Without her the play would never have been given. Miss Lula May Wash, Mr. Paul J. Langan, Mr. Alex Dunton, Mr. William H. Mootz, and other members of the staff assisted.

Peggy Vallandingham, the only girl graduate, is sponsoring a boat party on June 6. It will be a new experience for most of us, and everyone is anxiously awaiting the big night.

The members of the Dramatic Club hope to get the kinks out of their brains with a picnic some time before final exams.

Commencement exercises will be held on Thursday evening, June 12. The graduates are Peggy Vallandingham, Ote Campbell, Ernest Hutchison and Lynn Mitchell. Graduates, here's our hope for your success in all future attempts.

Anna Sue Cochran
Joanna Pennington
9th Grade

PHILADELPHIA, HERE WE COME!

The door was closed, the motor roared, and the K.S.B. school bus moved toward the front gate. It was 12:15 A.M., May 16. Inside were seven boys who had been selected to represent Kentucky in the Eastern Track Meet. These boys were thinking of two things. They were sleepy and they were on their way to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. At that moment sleep seemed to be the most important factor, and sleep they did.

The seven boys who made up the team were Jimmy Scoggins, Edison Wommack, Herman Davis, Earl Head, Marion Ellis, Bert Ellis and Billy Wood. They were accompanied by Mr. Paul J. Langan, the Superintendent; Mr. Benjamin Johnson, the coach; and Mr. Charles Cox, business manager.

Later that morning the team's peaceful slumber was disturbed when a rough stretch of highway was reached. Everyone woke with a start. Herman Davis was more stupefied than anyone, for when he "came to" he was lying in the aisle. After a hearty round of

The 1st game began on Monday, the 11th. A Little League was given on the 10th, which was very successful. The contest in the last game, which was played on the 11th, was a very close one. The home team, which was the Little League, won the game by a score of 1-0. The game was very exciting and the crowd was very large. The Little League team was very well coached and played very well. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

The 2nd game was played on Tuesday, the 12th. The game was a very close one and the crowd was very large. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

The 3rd game was played on Wednesday, the 13th. The game was a very close one and the crowd was very large. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

Little League
Cox, business manager

PHILADELPHIA, HERE WE COME!

The 4th game was played on Thursday, the 14th. The game was a very close one and the crowd was very large. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

The 5th game was played on Friday, the 15th. The game was a very close one and the crowd was very large. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

The 6th game was played on Saturday, the 16th. The game was a very close one and the crowd was very large. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested. The game was a very good one and the crowd was very much interested.

laughter and a few yawns, the crowd was wide awake and then settled down for the long ride ahead. Then, after being on the road most of Thursday night and all day Friday, the bus finally rolled to a stop at its destination about midnight. It wasn't long until the boys had been assigned to sleeping quarters and were soon sound asleep.

Most of Saturday was spent attending the track meet. Kentucky won fifth place. We soon found out we were up against strong teams but we all felt we had made a fair showing. We did our best, but we must do still better in the coming years. The spirit of the team was very good; we met again some of the friends we had made when we were in Baltimore, and when the Virginia boys were here; and all in all we enjoyed our stay at Overbrook very, very much. The members of the staff of the Overbrook School were quite friendly and helpful, and so were the students. We hope we will meet them again.

After the meet some of the boys went to Woodside Park, one of the big amusement parks there. They enjoyed themselves very much. As soon as they returned to the school we all said goodbye, and we were soon on the road for home.

The miles slowly passed by. After many hours we crossed the Ohio River and entered into Kentucky. It wouldn't be long till we would be home. We reached K.S.B. about eight O'clock Sunday evening. Some of the students met us at the bus, and when they asked, "How did you do?" the team's reply was, "Not as good as we will do next year."

We are slowly coming to the end of another year of school. During the past year Mr. Langan has done much for our school. The students do appreciate this, and they hope that they can show their gratitude in the coming year. The trips which the boys have made this year have meant much to them. They are more determined than ever that the Red and White of Kentucky's K. S. B. will lead the field in sports.

Billy Wood
10th Grade

MOTHERS' DAY

On May the eleventh this year
we celebrate Mother's Day
For all the mothers who're here,
And all who have gone away.

The gay red flower,
And the sad white one,
Express the feelings
Of everyone.

Raymond Randles
5th Grade

language and a few years. The country was also under the same rule. After being on the road for a long time, the bus finally rolled to a stop at the destination. It was a very small town and was soon surrounded by a large number of people to closing doors and were soon gone.

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1917-1918
1919-1920

MOTHERS' DAY

And all who have gone away,
we celebrate Mother's Day
And all who have gone away,
we celebrate Mother's Day

And the sad white one,
who gave the flower,
and the sad white one,
who gave the flower

Raymond Handley
5th Grade

A Letter Home

(The following letter was written by a member of the Louisville Greyhound Travel Bureau for one of our students, Wilma Philips, while she was in his care at the end of a vacation period.)

Dear Mrs. Phillips:

While your daughter is waiting for the people from the school to come for her, I told her I would write you a letter. Wilma Jean is sure a good little girl. She said that you would be a little uneasy until you heard from her. So we don't want you to be uneasy.

Wilma said to tell you that she made the trip O.K. The bus driver was real nice to her. Wilma also wondered how you all made it back home. She told me that you brought her to Hardinsburg. She hopes that your trip back home was safe. I don't know if Wilma likes snow or not; but it is sure snowing in Louisville. But who ever heard of a little girl that didn't like snow?

She also says that it was nice of me to write this letter for her. Of course I like to do nice things for good people. She said to tell Aunt Mary hello. Wilma also wants you to know that she is going to study real hard, and she doesn't want you to worry about her. She says that if you worry about her she will worry about you. She also says to tell Dan not to work too hard, and that she would like to have another good pillow fight with him.

Well, it is almost time for them to come and take Wilma to school, so we had better close. Wilma will be glad when you can make a trip down to see her. So be good and God Bless you.

Yours truly,

James P. Gorman and
Wilma Jean

A Letter

Dear Virginia,

You left school before you met our newest, most popular, and very entertaining pupil. He came about a year ago. His application was not quite as conventional as yours and mine. He just wandered in, liked it, and stayed. He is about medium-sized, black-and-white, spotted; he is quite pretty, and right smart.

He is Pat, the dog.

Pat balances his education and recreation quite nicely. He comes to chapel regularly. One thing he does that the students wouldn't do if they could get out of it--he attends Miss Lydia's

algebra class and he is always on time.

One evening there was an excellent quartet to sing for us. When we applauded their songs he bounded around the room and barked so appreciatively that he almost stole the show.

Mrs. Head, who cleans the offices, does not approve of him sleeping in the soft chairs, so he tries to please by trying not to get caught doing it. In fact, she made it so unpleasant that now he sleeps on an empty bed in the boys' dormitory.

He gets fed, washed, and de-fleaed by everybody, but he likes us just the same, and we all love him. He is a personality you should anticipate knowing.

Betty Jean Greene
6th Grade

My Favorite Clown

When the notice appeared on the bulletin board we were excited. When the day finally crept to us the first excitement was small by comparison to our high spirits that afternoon. What am I talking about? Why, Circus Day! Couldn't you guess?

The big school bus was crowded with gayety as well as all of us from the cottages. The ride was so much fun we thought it almost too short. One good thing quickly followed another. Immediately after entering the Armory we were handed a box of Cracker Jack. Then a friend treated us to ice cream. Still later we had a popsicle.

A circus has almost too many things to see, and certainly too many for me to tell you about them all here. I wish I might tell you how amusing the elephants were when they sat up and waltzed, or how smart the bears were skating and riding bicycles, or how well a horse played "Swanee River" but I can tell you about my favorite clown.

He was a big fat policeman with his billy and round hat. His badge almost covered his chest. Each time he felt too warm he discarded a garment. I should have counted the number of things he took off. He started to add his trousers to the discards but he reconsidered and pulled them up again. What I liked best about him was the fact that when he took off his hat his red hair stood on end. Once he came over and talked to us. Something astonished him and up went his hair straight as the fur on an angry cat's back.

Some people liked Smiling Jack, the clown who was shot from a cannon. Others liked the lady clown who found it difficult to keep her bustle behind her and attached where it belonged. I shall always prefer the policeman whose hair went up with his emotions.

Joan Britt
6th Grade

algebra class and he is always on time.

The evening when we were all together, I was for the first time in my life, as I had never before, I was so happy and contented. I was so happy and contented. I was so happy and contented.

Mrs. Wood, who cleans the offices, does not approve of him. In fact, she made it so unpleasant that now he sleeps on an empty bed in the boys' dormitory.

He gets fat, washed, and dressed by everybody, but he likes us just the same, and we all love him. He is a personality you

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He was a big fat policeman with his belly and round hat. His belly almost touched his knees. When he sat down he looked like a giant. I should have counted the number of things he did. He was so big and fat. I liked him best about him was the fact that when he took off his hat his hair stood on end. Once he came over and talked to us. Something astonished him and up went his hair straight as the fur on an angry cat's back.

Others liked the lady clown who found it difficult to keep her hair from falling down. The lady clown was so funny. I would like to prefer the policeman whose hair went up with his emotions.

A THANK-YOU

One Sunday in our Sunday School Class Miss Lydia said, "Girls, I think that it would be lovely to have you all over to my house some Saturday afternoon."

About a week later Miss Lydia said that she wanted to talk with the girls in the eighth grade class. We were all excited because we had forgotten about going over to her house, and we could not imagine why she wanted to talk to us. But we soon found out: She invited us to her home for Saturday afternoon. We all eagerly accepted the invitation and could hardly wait for the day to come.

The afternoon at her home was a most enjoyable one, for it is always such a treat to have a party in someone's home. Miss Lydia had planned some games for us to play, and we had loads of fun and many laughs, too. After we had finished playing, we went into the dining room where we found refreshments of delicious ice cream and cake.

Five o'clock came around all too quickly, and we had to leave to come back to school. Why does the time pass so quickly when we are having fun? Miss Lydia, we really think that it was grand of you to have us, and we want to take this means of thanking you again.

Anna Laura Robbins
Grade Eight

MUSICAL MENU

On April 18, as we entered our dining room for lunch, we were greeted by strains of beautiful music. We discovered that this was the new music system which had been installed the night before by the boys of the radio class. This system consists of an automatic phonograph which is wired to two loud-speakers in the students' dining room.

As the music welcomed us for the first time, one of the students exclaimed, "It is just like walking into a stylish restaurant." It is quite a novelty to all of us to have good music while enjoying a good meal.

Yes, I believe that, from the smallest student to all the people in the dining room, all are enjoying our new "musical menu".

Carole Ashcraft
Ninth Grade

The Funny Side¹⁵

Did you ever work in a booth at an exhibit? Did you ever have people ask you questions that seemed absolutely silly and sometimes almost foolish? Well, if you have, you can appreciate some of the things that happened to me when I worked at the Armory at the "Home and Food Show". The show lasted a week and I went down every night about six o'clock and stayed until eleven.

As you know, K.S.B. had a booth where the boys caned chairs and two of the girls demonstrated braille reading and writing. We got quite tired of doing the same thing over and over; but now, when I stop to think about the funny things that happened, being "on exhibit" was really lots of fun. I want to "let you in" on some of the silly things that occurred.

The very first night we were there a lady came up to me and asked me to write her name in braille for her. Of course I told her I would. The first thing I knew she was right down in my face yelling at me just as loud as she possibly could. By this time the whole crowd was staring. After I had given her her name, she yelled "Thank you," louder than she had yelled her name. I thought that would be all and I was getting ready to start breathing freely again, but she came back and said very distinctly again, "Thank you." I could hear it going around all through the crowd: "She must be deaf, too."

Another night when I was writing on my slate, a lady just couldn't understand why I was writing from right to left instead of left to right. I tried my best to explain to her and I thought I had made it clear, but when I finished, she said, "Then you have to spell backwards, don't you?"

These and many more experiences really made our week an enjoyable one.

Anna Sue Cochran
Ninth Grade

The Serious Side

In addition to the amusing experiences which we encountered while at the exhibition, our work there also had its advantages. It gave the public an insight into the work which blind people do, and proved that they are not helpless weaklings with minds of children. Perhaps some of those present had never come in contact with visually handicapped people before, except for the ones they frequently see on the streets holding a tin cup. If we were in their places and had never seen anyone without sight except those on the streets, we would also have the same ridiculous ideas which are so disgusting to us, who are aware of the ability of blind people, and who know what a very small percentage of them make

The Family Side

Did you ever work in a kitchen at an exhibit? Did you ever have people ask you questions about kitchen appliances? Well, if you have, you can appreciate some of the things that happened to me when I worked at the "Home and Food Show". The show lasted a week and I went down every night about six o'clock and stayed until eleven.

As you know, K.S.B. had a booth where the boys earned chairs and two of the girls demonstrated Braille reading and writing. We got quite tired of doing the same thing over and over; but now, when I stop to think about the funny things that happened, I feel "an exhibit" was really lots of fun. I want to "let you in" on some of the silly things that occurred.

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These and many other experiences really made our work an interesting one.

Anna Sue Cochran
Linda Brown

The Visitors Side

In addition to the amusing experiences which we encountered while at the exhibition, our work there also had its advantages. It gave the public an insight into the work which blind people do, and proved that they are not helpless wallflowers with minds of their own. Passage and at least present and never more in contact with visually handicapped people's efforts, except for the ones that frequently see on the streets holding a tin cup. If we were in their places and had never seen anyone without sight except those on the streets, we would also have the same misapprehensions. It was so interesting to us, and the work of the exhibit so blind people, and we know what a small percentage of the population

their living by receiving alms.

It depends upon each of us whether or not we allow the public to continue to have their stupid and unjust ideas. It is true that it will take years to convince everyone that so-called handicapped people are just as able and willing to do their part in this great world as anyone else, but now is the time to begin, and each of us should do his share.

Imogene Cheesman
Tenth Grade

A SPRING SURPRISE

While walking on the lawn one day,
I had a great surprise;
The violets were shooting from the earth,
So fast before my eyes.

I could hardly believe it all at first,
Though surely it must be true,
The violets were dancing around like fairies
In their beautiful dresses of blue.

The birds above me in the trees,
That sang so loud and clear,
They made me know it in a minute of time,
That Spring, sweet spring, was here.

Magdaline Parsons
Seventh Grade

MY WONDERFUL WALK

One day as I was taking a walk,
I decided to go O'er the hills;
All at once, what should I see --
A crowd of dancing daffodils.

I turned around to take a close look,
I saw some other flowers too,
The violets seem to nod their heads
In their dresses of purple and blue.

As I was leaving the beautiful place,
Where the flowers grew so fast,
It made me feel as if I knew
That spring was here at last.

Now! How would you like to take a walk like that
On a nice warm spring day --
To see the violets and daffodils,
On the hillside where they play?

Billie Jean Clark
Seventh Grade

As I was out walking one morning I noticed the warm soft breeze blowing my hair. It dawned upon me that it was spring. I felt the urge to fly. I wanted to leave school for the spring vacation. I felt like shouting, for spring was here. My heart sang.

The violets were springing up and the grass was getting green. The birds sang their little song and I wanted to sing, too. The trees that had been bare all winter were beginning to have leaves on the brown branches. The bushes were beginning to bud. The breeze blow very softly, and the world seemed at peace. 27

Anna Rose Ratliff 20
Seventh Grade

THE TRACK MEET 18

From a Girl's Viewpoint! 23

Early Saturday morning, May third, red and white ribbons could be seen floating from every conceivable hook, and the brisk spirit of competition prevailed. From all sections of the campus came the sound of practice cheers and gay laughter. The day had finally rolled around, and from all appearances everyone was ready for it. It was the day for the tri-angular track meet which was held here at school. The participants were seven boys from the Ohio School for the Blind, eight boys from the Virginia School for the Blind, and last, but by no means least, our own home team boys.

The meet was to begin at nine o'clock sharp, but it was hardly past eight-thirty when the crowd started bordering the track and jumping pits. At ten minutes of nine the high school girls put in their appearance. It was quite evident that something special was brewing. All the girls were wearing red skirts and white blouses, with red and white ribbons streaming from lapels. Some even went so far as to wear one red sock and one white sock, with white shoes and red shoe-strings. Anyone observing such a scene could hardly say that we were anything but patriotic to our school. 28

As the first event began, the crowd broke into an enthusiastic "Yea Red! Yea White! Yea Kentucky! Fight! Fight!

Although our spirits drooped a little as the events passed, and time and time again we were defeated, our cheers and yells continued to make the campus resound. It almost seemed that we were completely defeated until the events for the 12-pound shotput came up. We took first and second place in this, which saved the day for us. We did end up in second place, and for that we were thankful.

Joanna Pennington 15
Ninth Grade 28

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Ninth Grade

Announcements

Miss Eunice Hibbs joined our staff as resident registered nurse on May 1, succeeding Miss Kinsor, who resigned on April 1. Miss Hibbs had her training at Norton Infirmary, and comes from Madisonville, Kentucky. 29

Doctor F. Burke Zimmerman, our consulting ophthalmologist for the past five years has moved to Texas. Doctor Harry A. Pfingst returned to our staff as consulting ophthalmologist after serving several years in the Army. Doctor Pfingst is associated with Doctor Dwight C. Townes.

Four of our teachers are planning to attend summer school. Mrs. Black and Miss Hicks will take the courses offered in Special Education at the University of Wisconsin; Miss Wash will continue her course at Northwestern University; and Miss Kaufman of the Colored Department will attend Hampton Institute in Virginia.

Our first group of students to finish their high school work in the public high schools will be graduated this June. Peggy Vallandingham will receive her diploma from Halleck Hall and Lynn Mitchell, Ote Campbell, and Ernest Hutchison will receive diplomas from Male High. All seniors will also receive diplomas from the Kentucky School for the Blind as well. Peggy plans to enter the University of Kentucky in September, and Lynn has been registered at the University of Louisville. 30

School will open for the fall term on September 15, 1947.
